

## CLASSES

### A FATHER'S ADVICE TO A SON, BEFORE LEAVING FOR COLLEGE:

Don't smoke, my boy, it's bad for the lungs.  
Don't drink, it's bad for the heart,  
And staying out late is the best way to make  
Your coffin soon after you start.  
Dancing, my son, is bad for the feet,  
Football may injure your sides,  
You've always been weak, so why take a  
chance,  
Never skate, for fear you might slide.  
Study hard, my boy, and you're sure to  
succeed,  
Tell the women to jump in the lake,  
And if anyone asks you to join them in  
"craps,"  
Tell them you haven't a stake.

Here the pater's eyes twinkled, as behind the  
staircase  
A rustle was heard, like the swish of a dress.  
"Ma asked me to lecture," he whispered so  
low  
That the words were unheeded by mother,  
I know.  
"But there's one thing I do want." This  
when mother was gone,  
"And that is a real-blooded man, my son.  
"If you come back from college, a stuck-up  
snob  
"Remember the woodshed? I've not forgot."

### HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS

The proud mother dragged her blushing  
son, a freshman in college, before her guest  
and in a voice vibrating with maternal hope  
said:

"He lives and will live by his brain."

The guest looked upon him compassionately  
and in a voice choking with pity said,  
"Alas, why should he have to die so young."

Soph: "There's a town in Massachusetts  
named after you."

Frosh: "Yes? What's its name?"

Soph: "Marblehead."

### A Wise Answer.

One Frosh to Another—What is a conceited person?

The Other Frosh—Ask a Sophomore.

### NO BRAINS

A: "Why was Harry kicked out of school?"

B: "He tried to crib on a mentality test."

Mae: "You were born to be a writer."

Dick: "How's that?"

Mae: "You have a splendid large ear for carrying a pen."

### EUREKA!

Diogenes (meeting A. I. T. freshman):  
"Well Jack, whaddya know?"

A. I. T. F.: "Nothing."

And Diogenes blew out his lantern and went home to bed.

### TOO TRUE

Prof. Palmer: "Holy smoke, are you carrying two courses in math?"

Stude: "No, I'm carrying one and dragging the other."

### ROADSIDE REPARTEE

A humorous young college student traveling on a country road noticed a sign painted on a fence by a zealous evangelist:

"What must I do to be saved?"

He got out of his car and added another line to the inscription:

"Go to Armour Institute."

Imagine his surprise a few days later to see a third line which read:

"And prepare to meet thy God."

Freshman to senior who has won all the honors, Tau Bet, Sphinx, etc.:

"How much does that third pin from the right sell for?"

### CORROSION OF THE MIND

Renier (just out of Chem. II): "Do you know why your hair is not red?"

Osgood: "No, why?"

Renier: "Because solid ivory never rusts!"

One of our bright young Frosh who was studying geometry said that a love triangle usually turns out to be a wrecktangle.

Prof. P. (after having his patience tried to the extreme): "Well then, what are parallel lines?"

Sub-Freshman (bewildered): "Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them."

F. Waver (looking up after a long siege of calculus): "You know, since I have started calc, I haven't had a chance to go out one night for two weeks; a man should never let his school work interfere with his social obligations."

H. Nissley: "I guess it's a case of robbing Peter to pay Palmer."